Haufmann 460

Pure Silk Hose, exceptional fine quality, regular 75c value, has lisle top, toe and heel, col-ors tan and black, special

49c

Social and
Personal

A most delightful bridge party was given at the Arlington Hotel, Virginia Heach, recently. The first prize, a pair of silk stockings, was won by Mrs. Newcombe, and the second, a bridge set, by Mrs. H. C. Meyers. Those playing were Mrs. W. P. Ashburn, Mrs. Jack Stockton, of Richmond; Mrs. Hamilia, Mrs. W. O. Shelburne, Mrs. F. C. Beiser, Mrs. D. L. Cobb, Mrs. A. S. McLemore, Mrs. F. Spickets, Mrs. Charles W. Harwood, Mrs. B. E. Miller, Miss Kelup Keeling, Miss Eliza Hamilia and Miss that are being announced of interest to society in Richmond is that of Miss Peachy Gascoigne Lyne, daughter of Mrs. William H. Lyne, of "Willow Grove." near Orange, Va., to Virginius Randolph Shackelford, also of Orange. The wedding will take place some time in the early autumn and will be a very fashionable affair. Miss Lyne made her debut in Richmond and has been the guest of Miss Poliy Robins, in this city, on several occasions, and has entertained numerous house parties at "Willow Grove." Mr. Shackelford is the oldest son of Judge and Mrs. George Shackelford, of Orange. A pretty wedding occurred Wedness. hackelford is the oldest son of Judge have friday evening, and Mrs. George Shackelford, of Ornge, and is a graduate of the Universal A pretty wed

To Refuru From Abrond.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Adamson will return to New York on the steamship Campania, of the Cunard Line, about September 24, after å prolonged stay in England, France and Switzerland. They were among the few privileged by Spectators allowed on the platform of Euston Station, London, when the King and Queen of England and the royal family left for Scotland August 3. They were also shown through the royal train, the platform being closed to the general public.

The marriage took place in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends at the home of the bridges at the home of the bridges are the same in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends at the home of the bridges are the parents at the home of the bridges from the occasion, the mantel being and with smilax.

The bridging and the windows draped with smilax.

The bridging and for the Cunard Line, about the parlot was artistically decorated for the occasion, the mantel being to the bridges and the windows draped with smilax.

The bridging and the windows draped with smilax. to the general public.

sending several months on the Con-

Notable among the gay affairs of the past week at Ivy, Va., was an old-dashioned countryside dance, of which Mr. and Mrs. Mackreth were hosts, in the town hall. The hall was crowded with guests, and Mr. and Mrs. Mack-reth were assisted in receiving by their sons, Arthur Mackreth, of Richmond; Claude, Herbert and Roy Mackreth, and their daughter, Mrs. J. J. W. Looney,

s. Herbert W. Jackson and little Samuel, have gone to Tarboro, N. where they will be the guests of Jackson's mother, Mrs. Phillips, a family reunion. Mrs. Jackson return to her home, 515 West



operation as a part of the Dunlop Mills now manufacturing the



Made in Richmond. Sold on Four Continents.

THE DUNLOP MILLS, Richmond, Va.

copal Church, Lexington, Wednesday, September 7, at 8:30 o'clork.

Guests of May, Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Nells Madsen, of Pendra, Central Provinces, India, have returned from their California trip, and with their three little daughters are spending a few days at the home of their cousin, Mrs. J. Sterling Taylot. 1391 Third Avenue, Highland Part. They expect to sail from New York for India on Saturday, September 3.

At Virginia Beach.

A most delightful bridge party was given at the Arlington Hotel, Virginia

and is a graduate of the Univerof Virginia. He is a nephew of
C. Walker, of this city, and the
ony will be attended by a large
of friends and relatives from

September 14, at half-after 4 o'clock at "Edgewood," their handsome estate, near Orange, Va. Both the bride and groom are prominently related, and the wedding is one of much social interest here, where Miss Puryear furmerly made her home.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. Miss Mary Cobb at an ice cream feast, Miss Mary Cobb at an i

Misses Mabel and Lillian Toombs left Richmond Saturday afternoon to spend several weeks with friends in

Misses Amena, Theresa and Minnie Walther, Nellie and Mattle Gardner, and Carrie Banks, of this city, are visiting Niagara Falls, Canada and Atlantic City.

Miss Katherine Geddy, of Williams-burg, is visiting Miss Mary Davie at her home, "Summer Hill," near Rich-mond.

Miss Lena Moeller, who has recently returned from a visit to New York.



Waists

regular price; sale price,

21c

Mrs. George West, of Richmond, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Fence, at their home in Woodstock, Va.

Mrs. A. M. r.ii. of this city, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. I. C. Morton, in Staunton, Va.

Mrs. C. S. Jackson and her two grandchildren, Josephine and William White, who have been visiting Mrs. H. W. Judson at 515 West Franklin Street, have returned to Raleigh, N. C.

Miss Nancy Snodgrass, of Parkers burg, W. Va., is visiting Mrs. Robert M. Blankenship at the Rockbridge

Mr. and Mrs. E. Thomas Orgain will move into their new home, 1305 Grove Avenue, about September 1.

mond yesterday, after a month's va-

Among the Books

By Theodore Roosevelt. Charles cribner's Sons, of New York. \$4.00

940 W. Grace Street.

ALL THE NEW BOOKS and the BEST of the OLD ONES at LOWEST PRICES

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RICHMOND, VA.

"It is a curious animal, on the

twisted her tail into a tight knot, and walked out from under the tree, foilowed by the caif; she and the caif stood stern to stern for a few seconds, and Kermit look another photo."

Mr. Roosevelt records some of the thoughts that came into his mind as he was about to close his "happy year" in Africa.

is doubtful whether there exists in an the literature of hunting and 'adventure such a complete picture—a narrative that reproduces a country that is, in its teeming multitudes of wild creatures, very like a prehistoric

that is, in its teeming multitudes of wild creatures, very like a prehistoric continent.

His method, with some variations, has been to make each chapter an expression of the life and surroundings and habits of some one species of great game, with much incidental information about the small game, trees and plants and landscape in the midst of which that particular species makes its home. The human interest is never lacking. The life of the safari, the barbaric and simple-hearted natives who win his real liking, the settlers on the outpests of progress who remind him of his early days in Wyoming, the hardness of the struggle and the charm of it—all these, woven compactly in forceful, direct language, make of the narrative a never-to-beforgotten series of pictures.

Those who have denied to Mr. Rooseveit possession of a real literary style will surely be converted by this yolume. There are descriptions of a

phant hunting on Mount Kenia and camps beside the Guaso Nyero, a river of the equatorial desert. Thence by way of the Nasin Gishu to Uganda and the great Nyanza the hunter's camp is pitched.

From the lakes he passes into the White Nile, and in describing his progress down that river he says:

The new of the coming of pring, the charm of the weird sounds of the huge game in the night; by Mr. Chambers, His character the wift of the beauty of sunsets on the Nile, and the starlit equatorial evenings—and the starlit equatorial evenings—these, in felicity of phrase and the Virginia, before she married a Naw it, are literature of a high order.

The new of the novel, and the power to he wind sounds of the huge game in the night, by Mr. Chambers, His character the wife of the coming of the weird sounds of the huge game in the night, by Mr. Chambers, His character the wife of the coming of the coming of the weird sounds of the huge game in the night, by Mr. Chambers, His character the wife of the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest the suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most interest to suffering and pain of ward soldiers, are pictured most i

though she has for many years passed out of the lives of a husband whom she never loved, and a son who was nameless through her misdoing, still controls the destinies of these two men and of others bound up with

Mr. Roosevelt records some of the thoughts that came into his mind as he was about to close his "happy year" in Africa.

Sitting on deck of a Nile danabieh after he started on his homeward journey, he notes that:

"The swimming crocedites and plunging hippos made whirls and wakes of feeble light that glimmered against the black water. The unseen birds of the marsh and the night called to one another in a reason of the book begins with a full revelation.



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acter of the book. Sincerely imbued with the spirit of monasticism, gentle, kindly and brave, his faith is radiant and his life sincere. Standing as he does for youtn, where all around him is age and decreptude, he is a type of one extreme, as the gentle old father abbot is of the other.

The distributed woman, the first to

Perfection IN PATRICIAN SHOES

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lacked any of their style, their fit, their ease or their service. they would not prove so universally satisfactory. Remember they cater to every type of foot yours as well as your neighbor's. Let us fit you to a pair, so that you may realize the full measure of shoe excellence.

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Seymour Sycle, 11 West Broad.

first novel, "The Post Girl," estab-lished him as an author to be reckoned

"Deep in Piney Woods."

By J. W. Church, Illustrated by M.
Power O'Malley. Thomas Y. Crowell,
of New York; \$1.20 net.

A romance of the piney woods country of Southern Georgia, with voodoo
superstitions and practices among
negro laborers on a turpentine farm
brought most prominently forward.

The household of Major Claiborne,
of Claiborne House, is the centre of interest in the book. He is represented

A veodoc dance, with horrid priestly rites, is fully described as an incident of the narration. The story rounds up happily in its ending. The author, John W. Chutch, was for some months a resident of Richmond, being engaged in journalistic work while here. His book will have an added interest for friends who knew him professionally and socially in this community.

Miss Ellen Glasgow's new book, on which she is now at work, will be brought out by Doubleday, Page & Company this winter. It is to be called "The Miller of Old Church."

McClurg & Company for publication for some time, is at length ready. It cartily love, he suppared to sympathize with the sorrows of others. And as the years
passed, peace dwelt in his heart.

"The Dector's Lass."

By Edward C. Booth. The Century
Company, of New York; \$1.30.
The doctor lives in Yorkshire, EngThe D

If there is one book more anxiously awaited man all others, it is the volume that is yearly added to the Billy Whiskers Series. Several seasons ago the first tale of this frolicking, rollicking goat was written by Frances T. Montgomery, a woman prominent in Chicago social life. Her story took the juvenile world by storm—not since so charming been written, and each succeeding volume has been more enthusiastically received. The new book, "Billy Whiskers Kidnapped," will be off the presses of the Saalfield Publishing Company within a few days, and the adventures that befall Billy are just as numerous and just as satisfying as any boy or girl could wish. If there is one book more anxiously

out his Yorkshire round as "The Doctor's Lass."

The lass is named Jane. She is a bewitching sprite of a girl; and, of course, she has more than one lover. Her father, a disolute vagabond, we course, she has more than one lover. Her father, a disolute vagabond, we in marrow and strait-laced sultor, an Epished octor, form a trio of characters whose tangled relations and misunderstand ings form the fabric of a story unusually dramatic and picturesque. While the girl and the doctor dominate every rage and the reader's interest, the book is peopled with a host of quaint characters, who, as in "The Post Girl," supply the comedy element for a love story of unsual sweetness and power.

Edward C. Booth, author of "The Post Girl," is a native of Yorkshires, still in the early thirties, and comes of a musical and antistic family. Mr. Booth first turned his aspirations to ward music, He studied both the violoncello. He was persuaded by David Popper, the greatest living composer for that instrument, to conclude his studies with him in Buda Pesth. An Injury to Mr. Booth's right hand through overwork put an end to this idea, and after two or three years of intermittent struggling. Mr. Booth was obliged to diseard all hope of outwering the hand trouble.

Mr. Booth has composed much for the violoncello, as well as for the violoncello of the violoncello of the violoncello of the violoncello of the vi